

BASED ON A UBISOFT CREATION

# ASSASSIN'S CREED® VALHALLA



ISSUE  
#1



BRMNT  
2021

FORGOTTEN MYTHS

ALEXANDER FREED

MARTÍN TÚNICA

MICHAEL ATIYEH

# ASSASSIN'S CREED®

# VALHALLA

FORGOTTEN MYTHS  
ISSUE 1

## IN THIS PREQUEL

to *Assassin's Creed Valhalla: Dawn of Ragnarök*, war threatens to tear apart the nine realms, and the young god of light, Baldr, makes it his quest to save everyone.

ALEXANDER FREED // SCRIPT

MARTÍN TÚNICA // ART

MICHAEL ATIYEH // COLORS

JIMMY BETANCOURT // LETTERS

RAFAEL SARMENTO // COVER ART



MIKE RICHARDSON // PUBLISHER

SPENCER CUSHING // EDITOR KONNER KNUDSEN // ASSISTANT EDITOR

SARAH TERRY // DESIGNER ALLYSON HALLER // DIGITAL ART TECHNICIAN

[DARKHORSE.COM](http://DARKHORSE.COM)

[FACEBOOK.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS](http://FACEBOOK.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS) // [TWITTER.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS](http://TWITTER.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS)

Advertising Sales: [ads@darkhorse.com](mailto:ads@darkhorse.com) // To find a comics shop in your area, visit [comicshoplocator.com](http://comicshoplocator.com)

ASSASSIN'S CREED VALHALLA: FORGOTTEN MYTHS #1, March 2022. Published by Dark Horse Comics LLC, 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. © 2022 Ubisoft Entertainment. All rights reserved. Assassin's Creed, Ubisoft, Ubi.com and the Ubisoft logo are registered or unregistered trademarks of Ubisoft Entertainment in the United States and/or other countries. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics LLC, registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics LLC. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Printed in Canada.

"THIS IS A TALE OF GODS AND THEIR SCHEMING; OF MURDER AND LOVE UNREQUITED; OF A CLASH AMONG THE NINE REALMS."

"IT IS A TALE MOST ASSUREDLY FULL OF LIES. CAN YOU DIVINE THEM FROM THE TRUTH?"

"LET US BEGIN WITH THREE ÆSIR WARRIORS, EACH PEERLESS IN HIS ART, HUNTING FAR FROM HOME."

"THEIR QUARRY WAS CORNERED AND THOROUGHLY ENRAGED."

FORWARD, BROTHERS!

TO FIND A MUSPEL IN THESE LANDS-- SOMETHING IS GRAVELY WRONG.

TO FIND A BATTLE SO GRAND? SOMETHING IS ASSUREDLY RIGHT!

"HEIMDALL THE WATCHMAN HAD SERVED AS THEIR TRACKER, FOLLOWING THE SCENT OF OAK CINDERS FOR DAYS. THOR HAD LONG SINCE GROWN IMPATIENT."



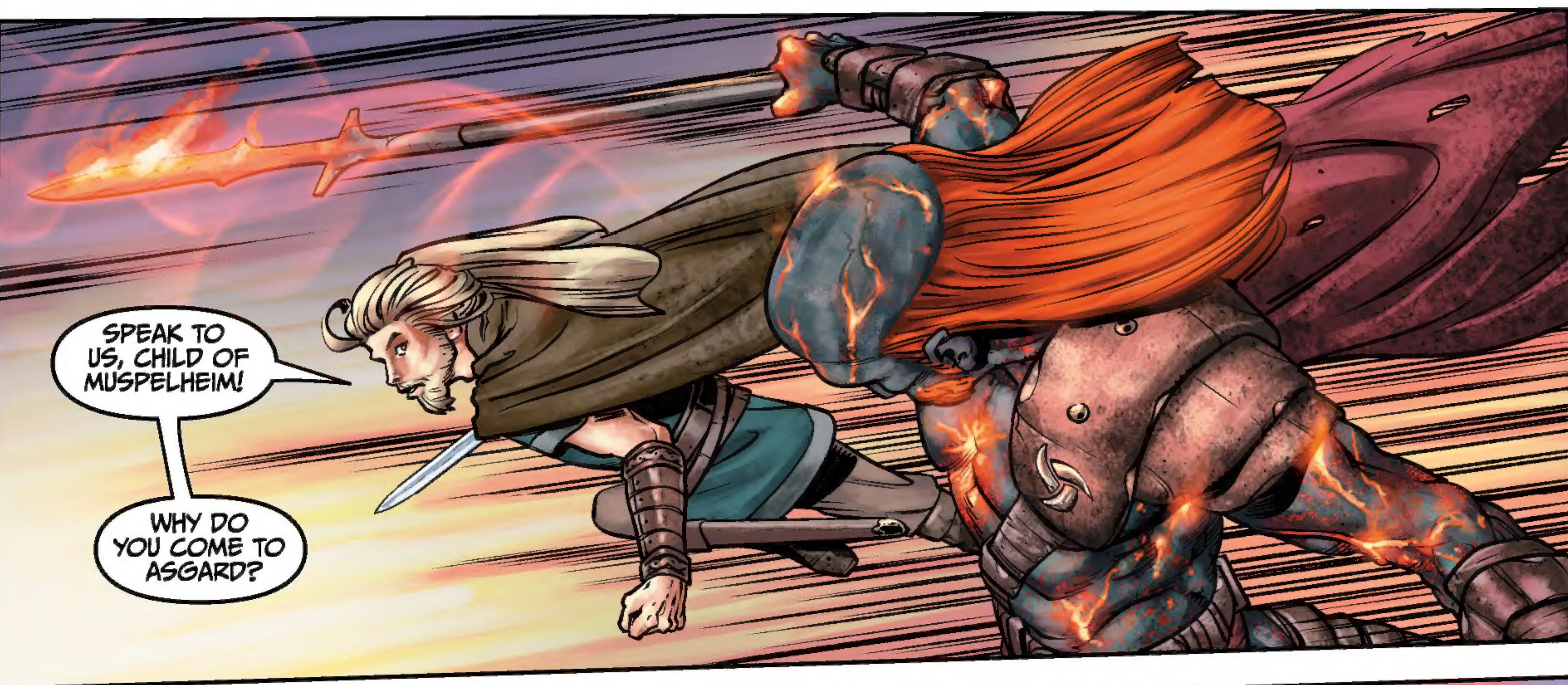
"THE MUSPEL WAS A THING  
OF VOLCANIC FURY,  
ITS EYES OBSIDIAN AND  
ITS SINews IRON."

HEIMDALL!



"BUT ONLY BALDR, SON OF HAVI,  
LOOKED UPON THE MUSPEL WITH  
WONDER INSTEAD OF LOATHING."

HE MOVES  
LIKE FLAME  
ACROSS  
A BARLEY  
FIELD.



SPEAK TO  
US, CHILD OF  
MUSPELHEIM!

WHY DO  
YOU COME TO  
ASGARD?



WHY DO  
YOU THINK, BOY?  
TO KILL!

RETURN TO  
YOUR WET NURSE,  
YOUNG BALDR. THOR  
WILL END THIS  
HUNT!

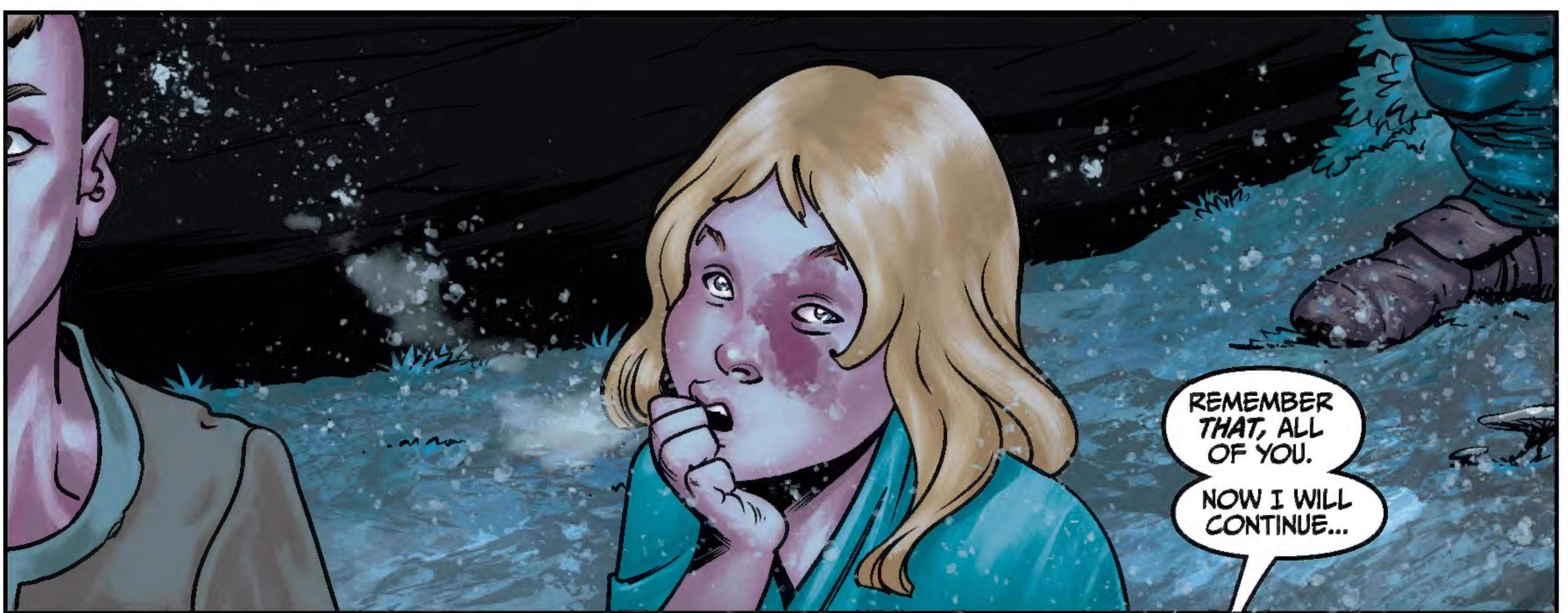
"MIGHTY MJOLNIR,  
THE DEVASTATING  
WEAPON, FLEW."



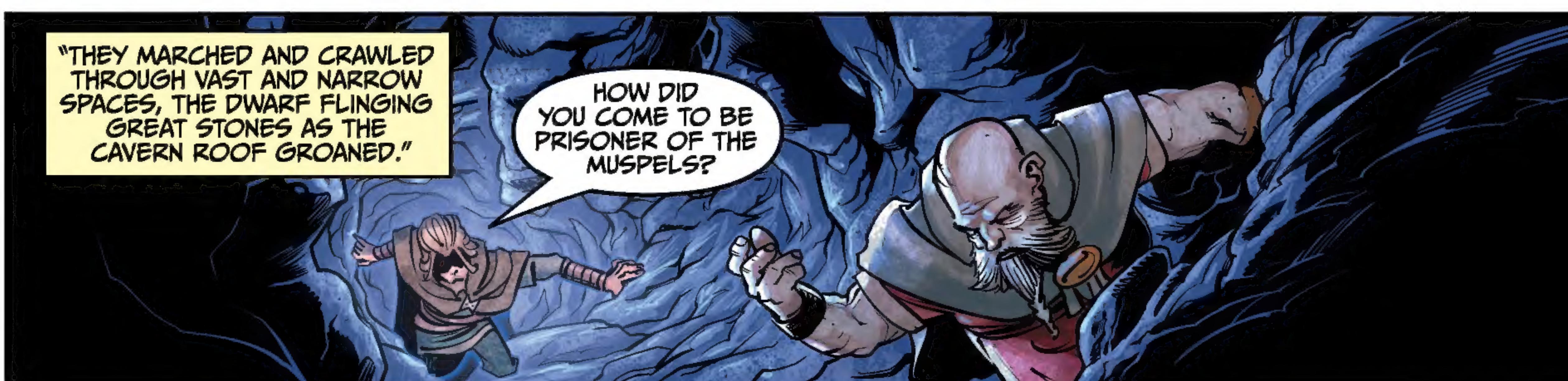
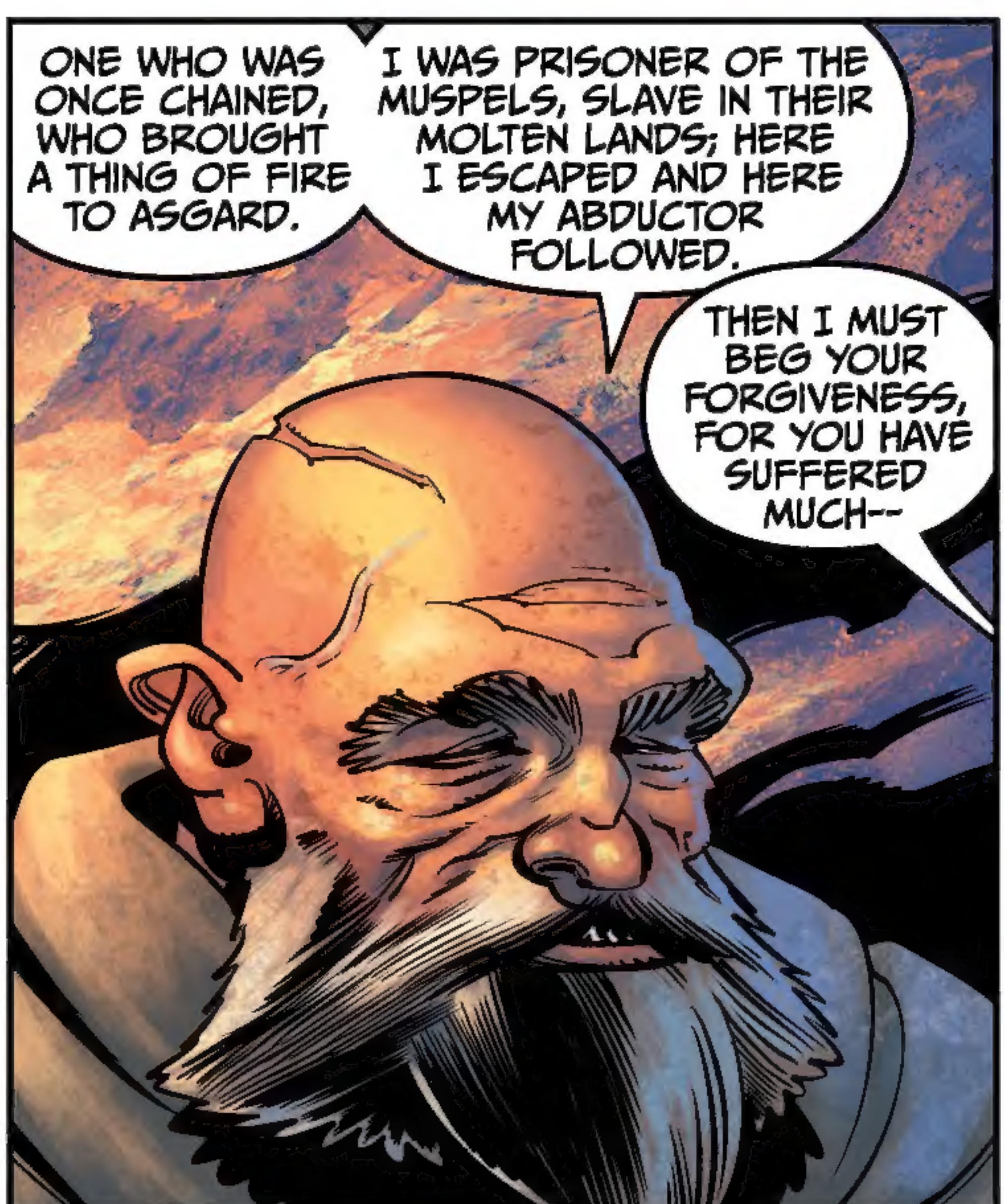
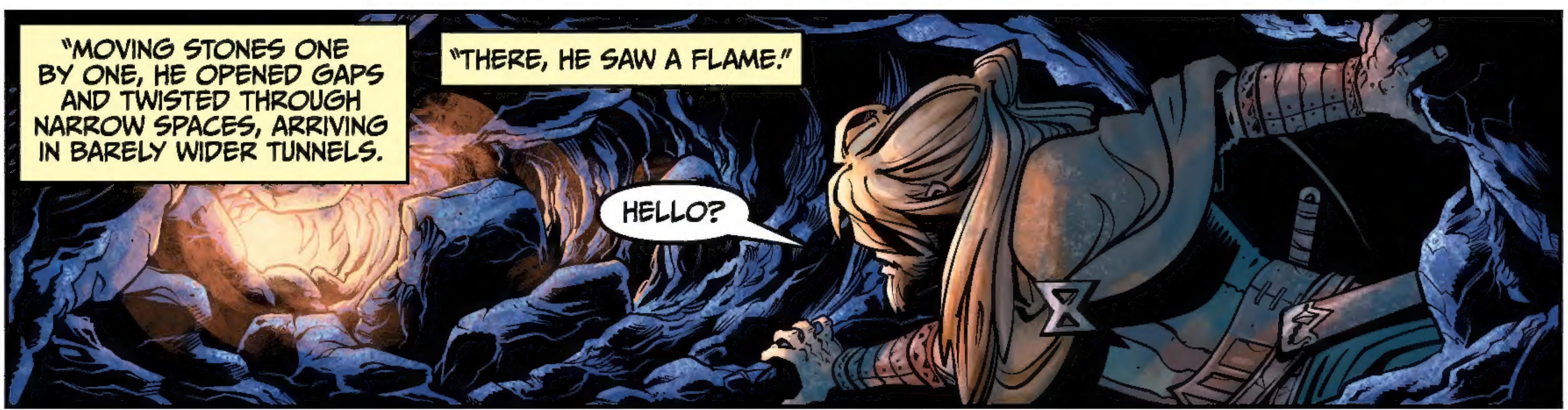
**RUMBRKRRRAAAK**

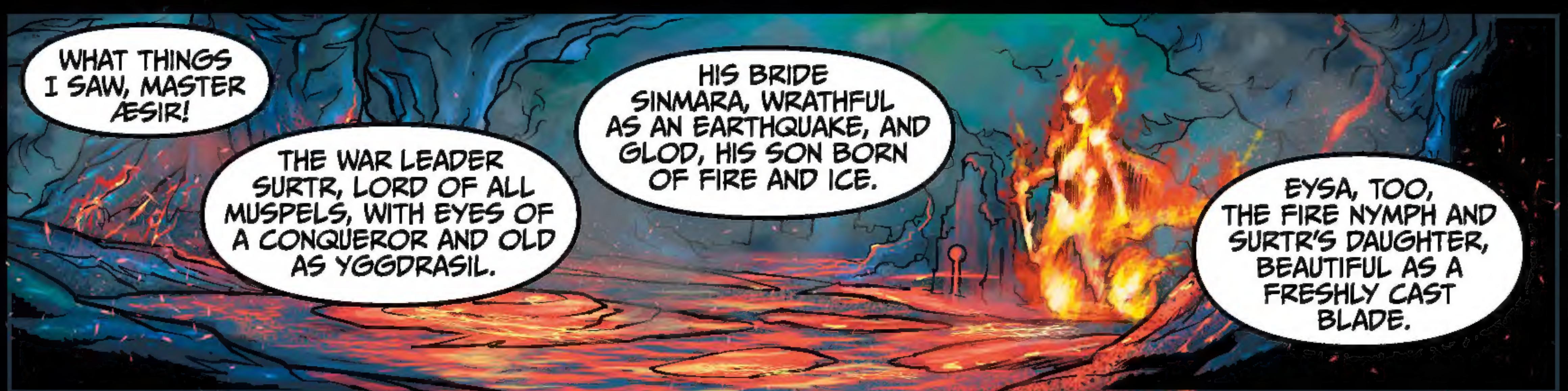
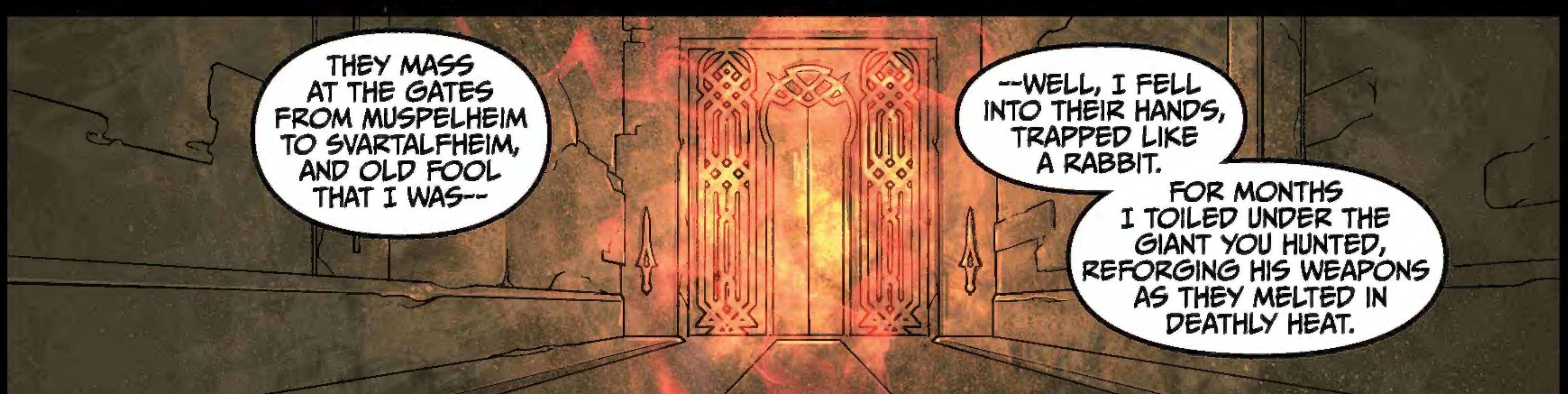
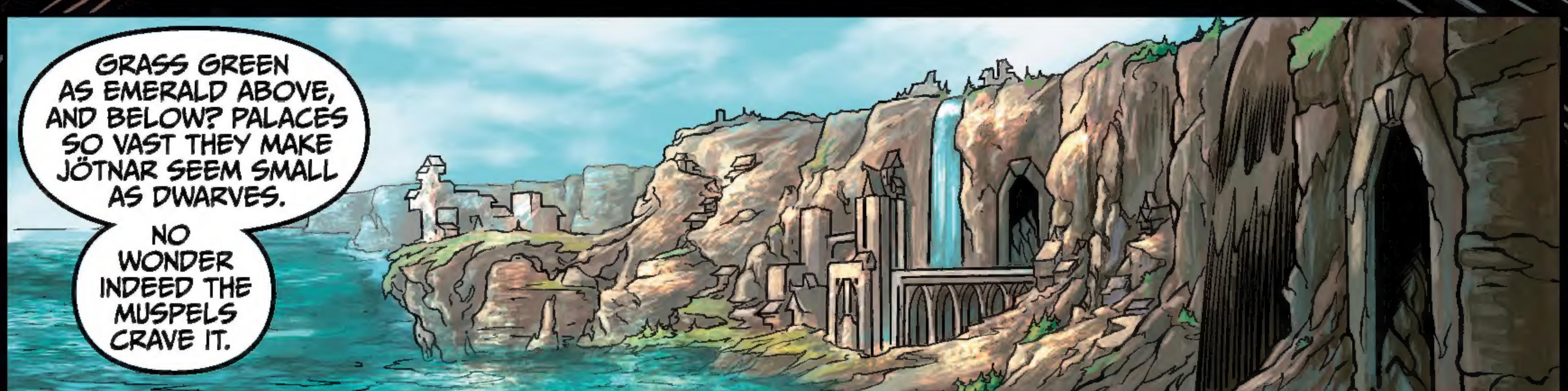


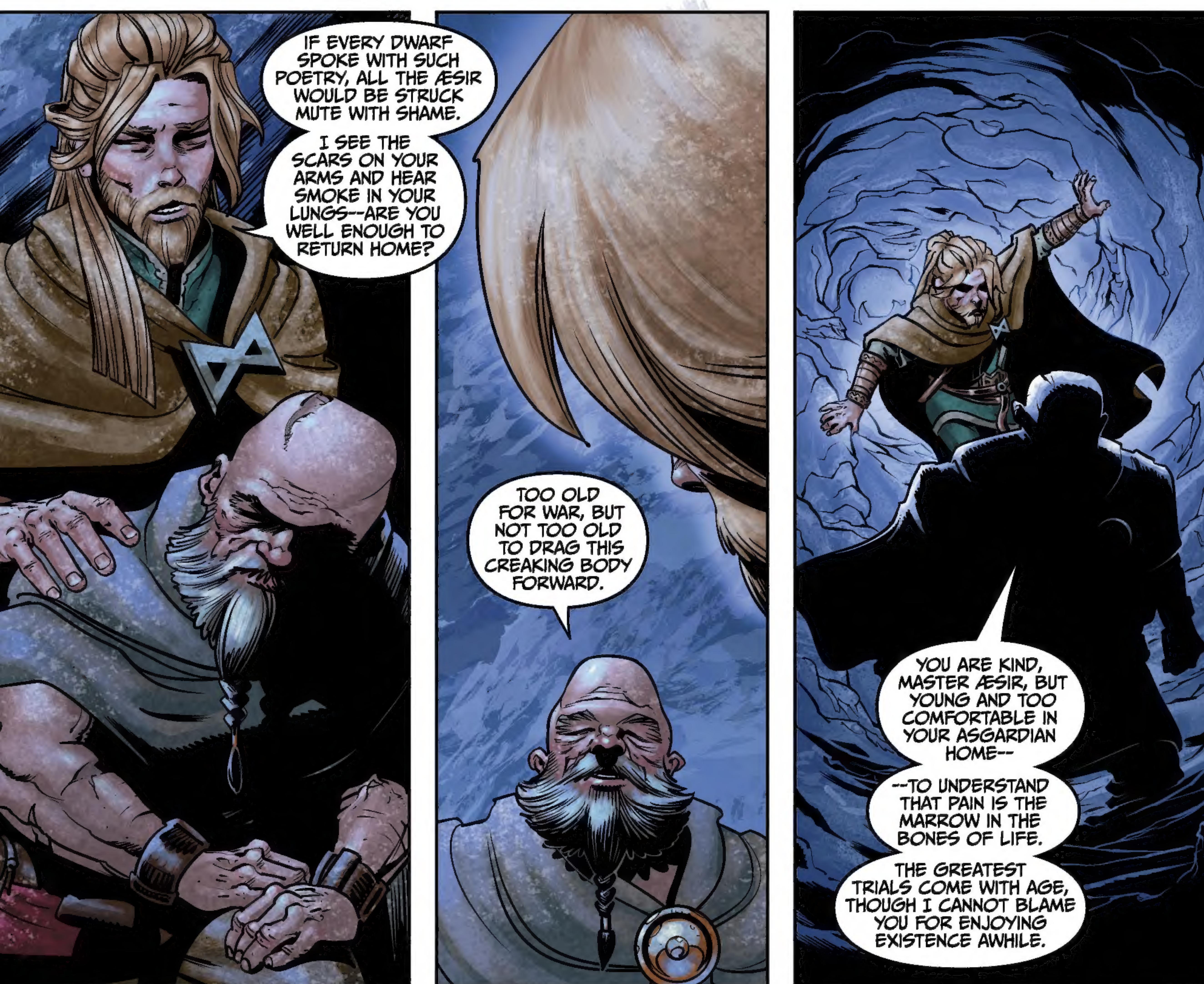
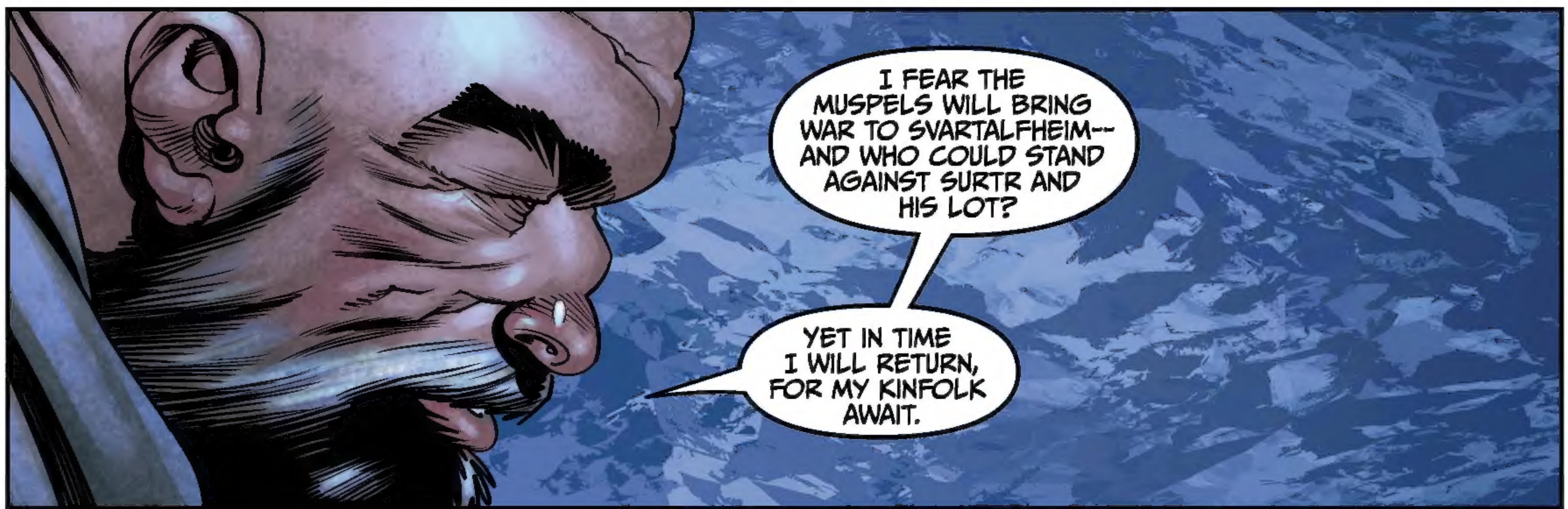
"THOR  
LAUGHED."











AND NOW WE PART, FOR THE SURFACE OF ASGARD IS HITHER AND MY DESTINATION LIES ELSEWHERE.

IT HAS BEEN AN HONOR, ELDER DWARF.

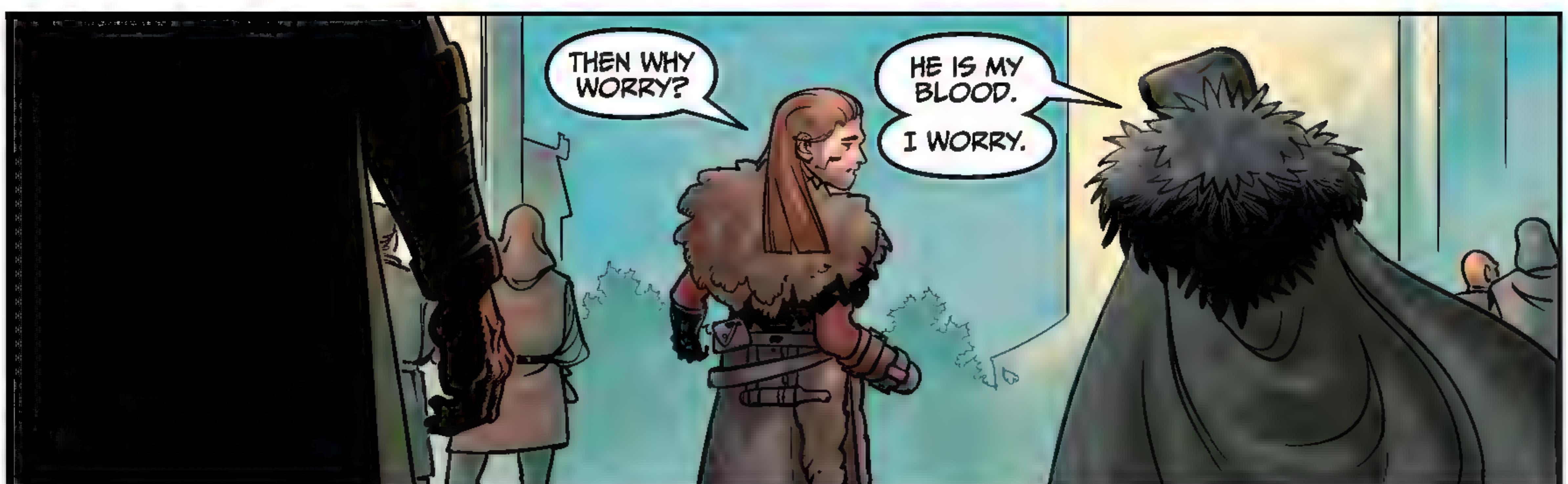
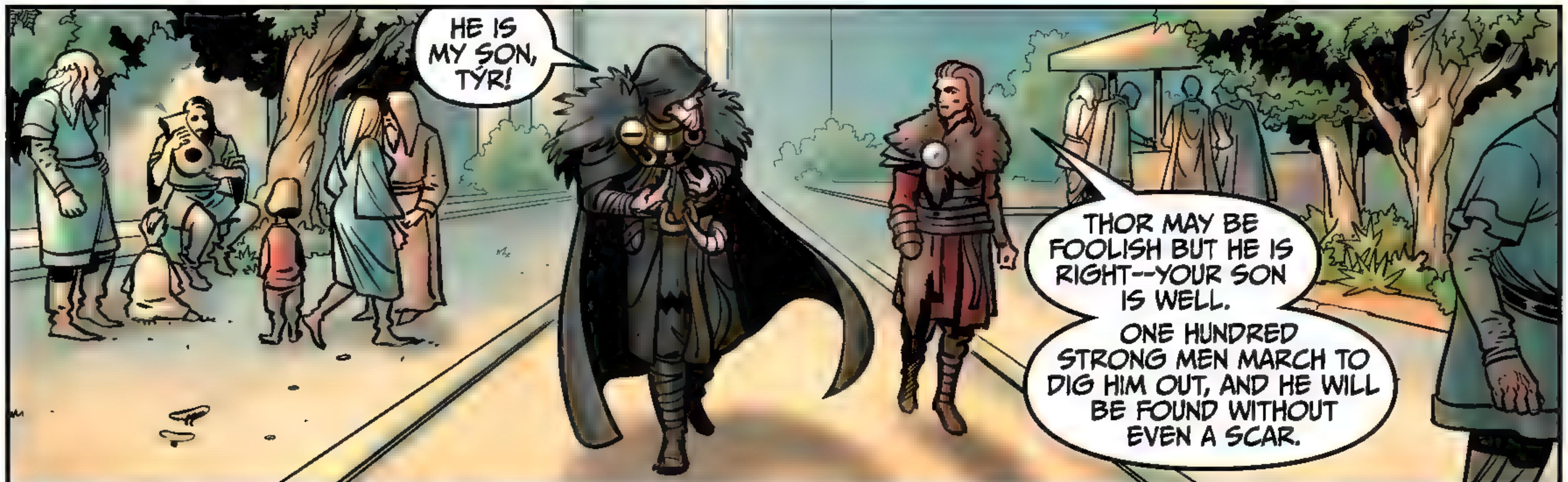
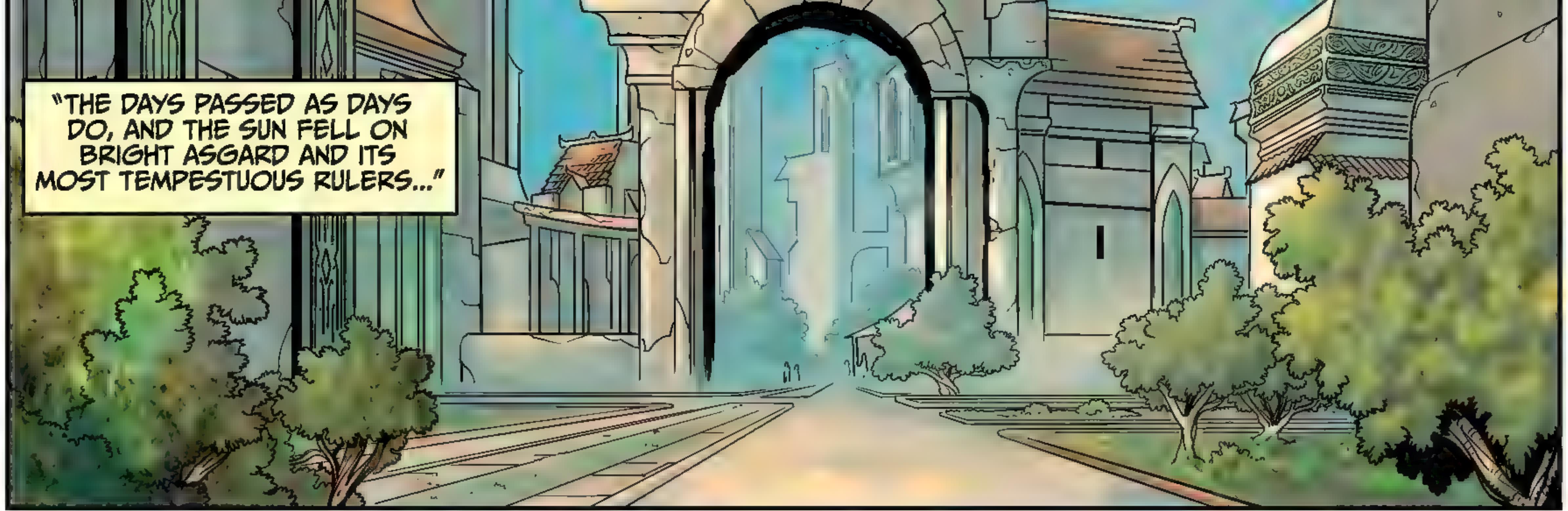
SHOULD YOU FIND YOURSELF IN ASGARD AGAIN, CALL ON ME AT GLEAMING BREIDABLIK-- I WOULD BE PROUD TO SHARE MY HOME.

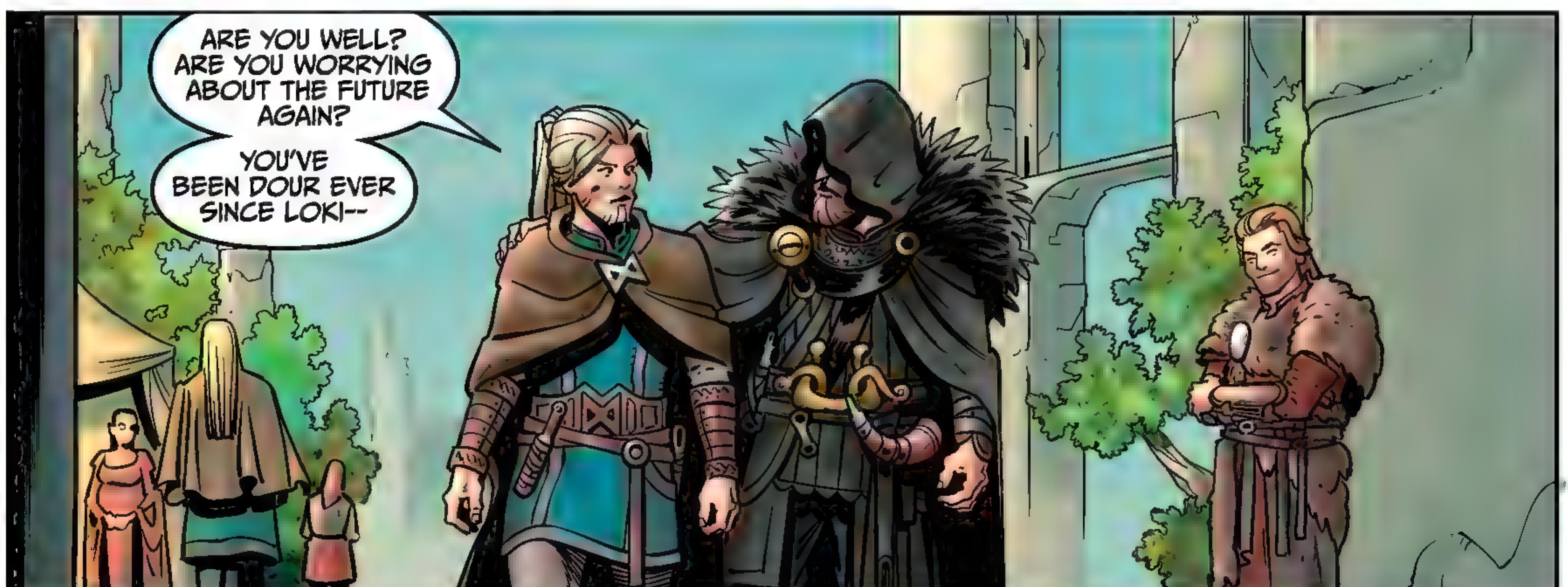
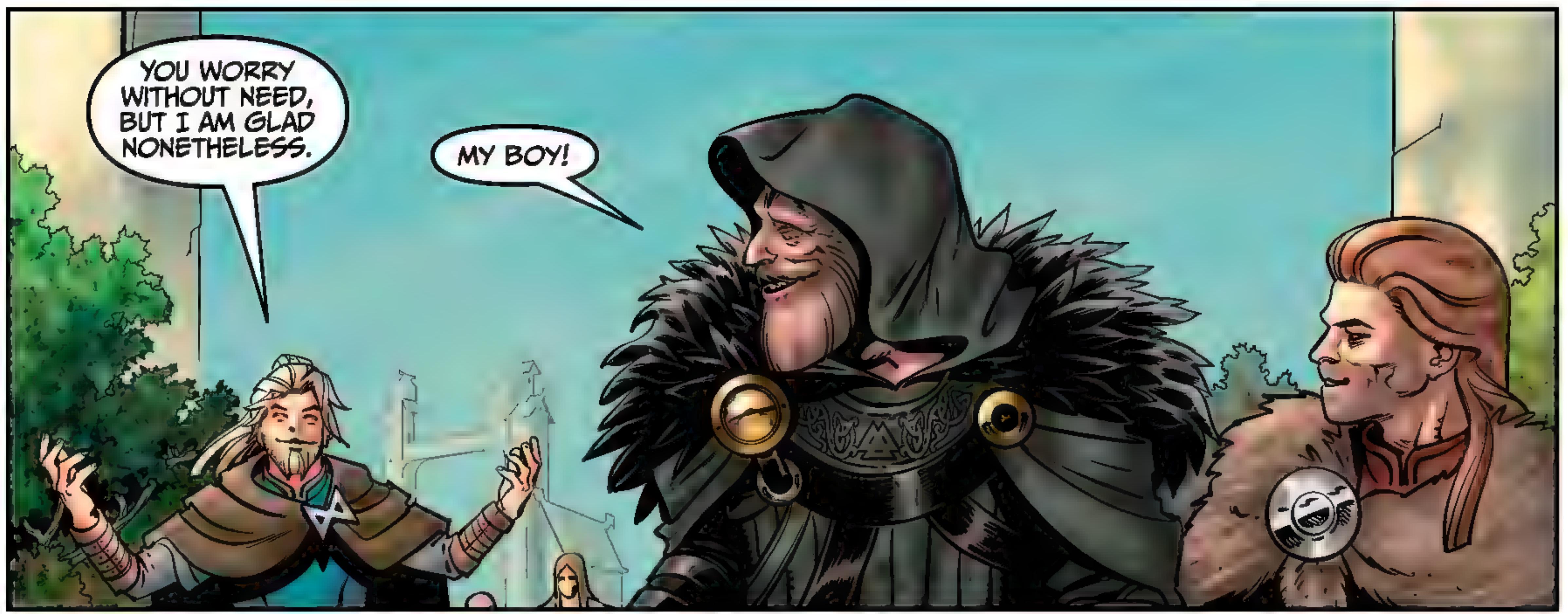
"AND BALDR MADE HIS WAY TOWARD THE LIGHT, UNTIL HE PAUSED IN REFLECTION."

ELDER DWARF?

"YET WHEN HE TURNED, HE SAW NAUGHT BUT A TWIST OF DARKNESS, LIKE A SERPENT SLITHERING BETWEEN THE ROCKS."

"THE DAYS PASSED AS DAYS DO, AND THE SUN FELL ON BRIGHT ASGARD AND ITS MOST TEMPESTUOUS RULERS..."





"SO THEY CELEBRATED WITH MEAT AND MEAD AND STORIES."

"AND IF THE FEAST SEEMED FAMILIAR, AND THOSE STORIES HAD BEEN HEARD BEFORE, WHAT OF IT? NOT ALL JOY REQUIRES NOVELTY."

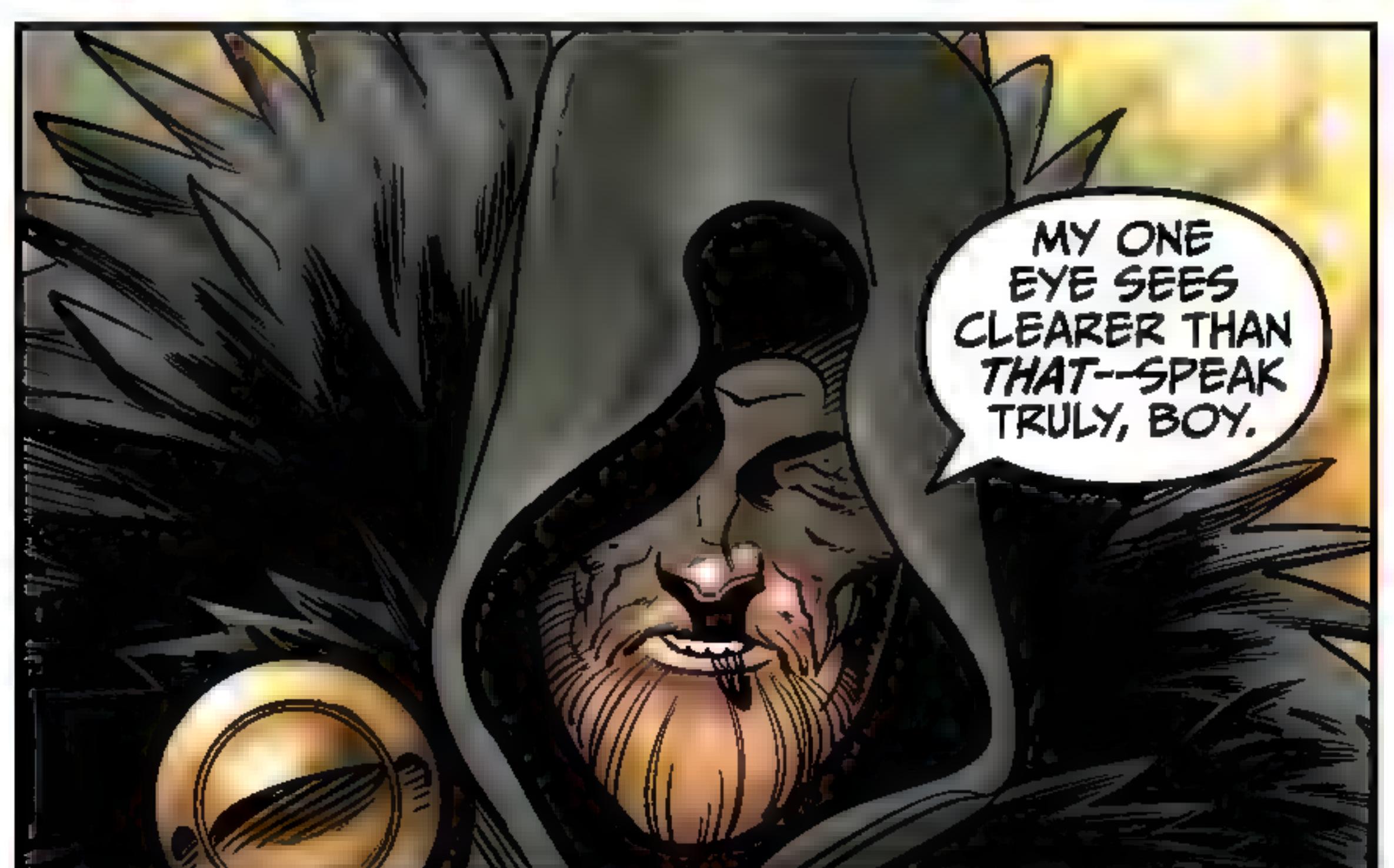
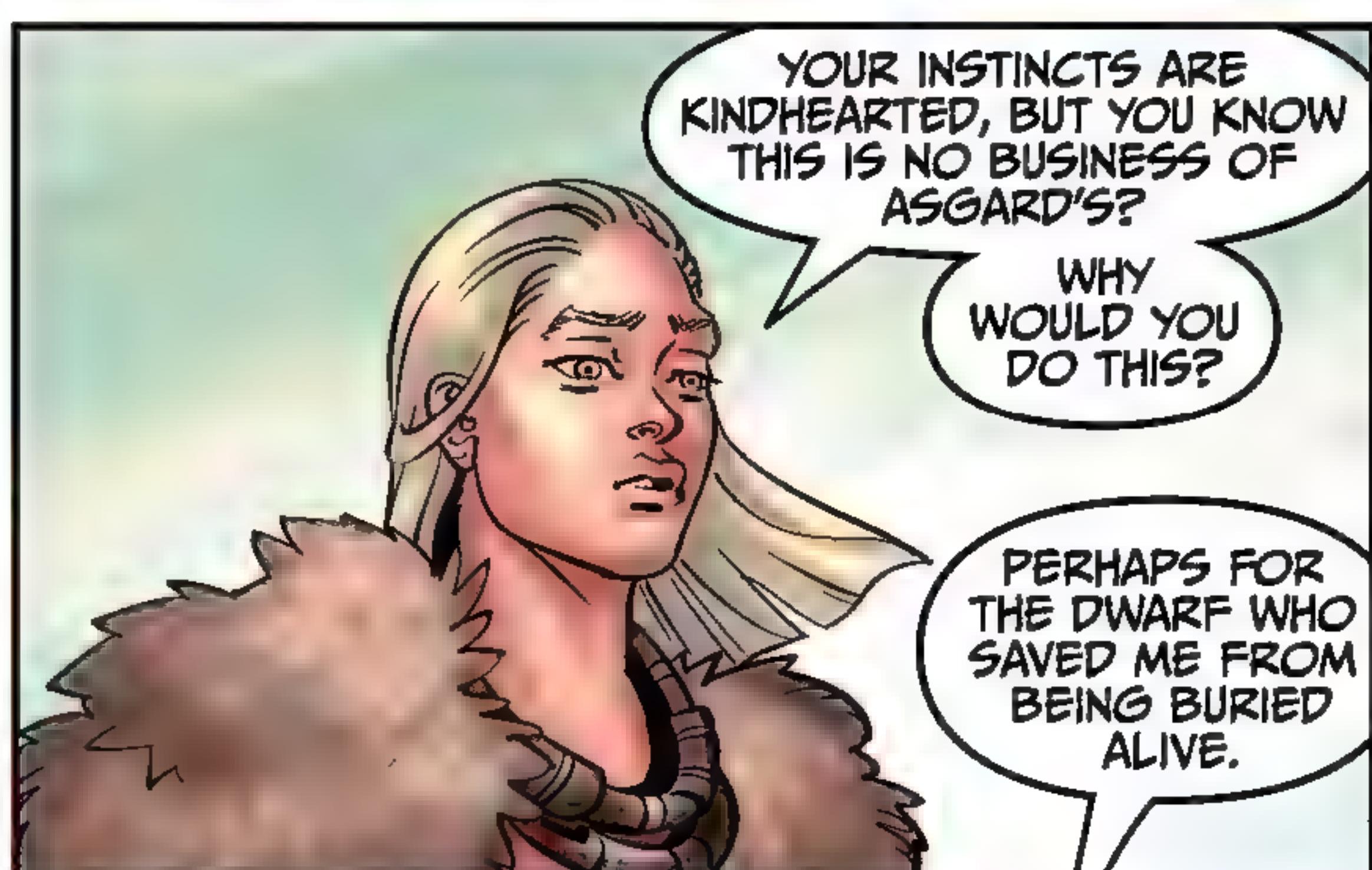
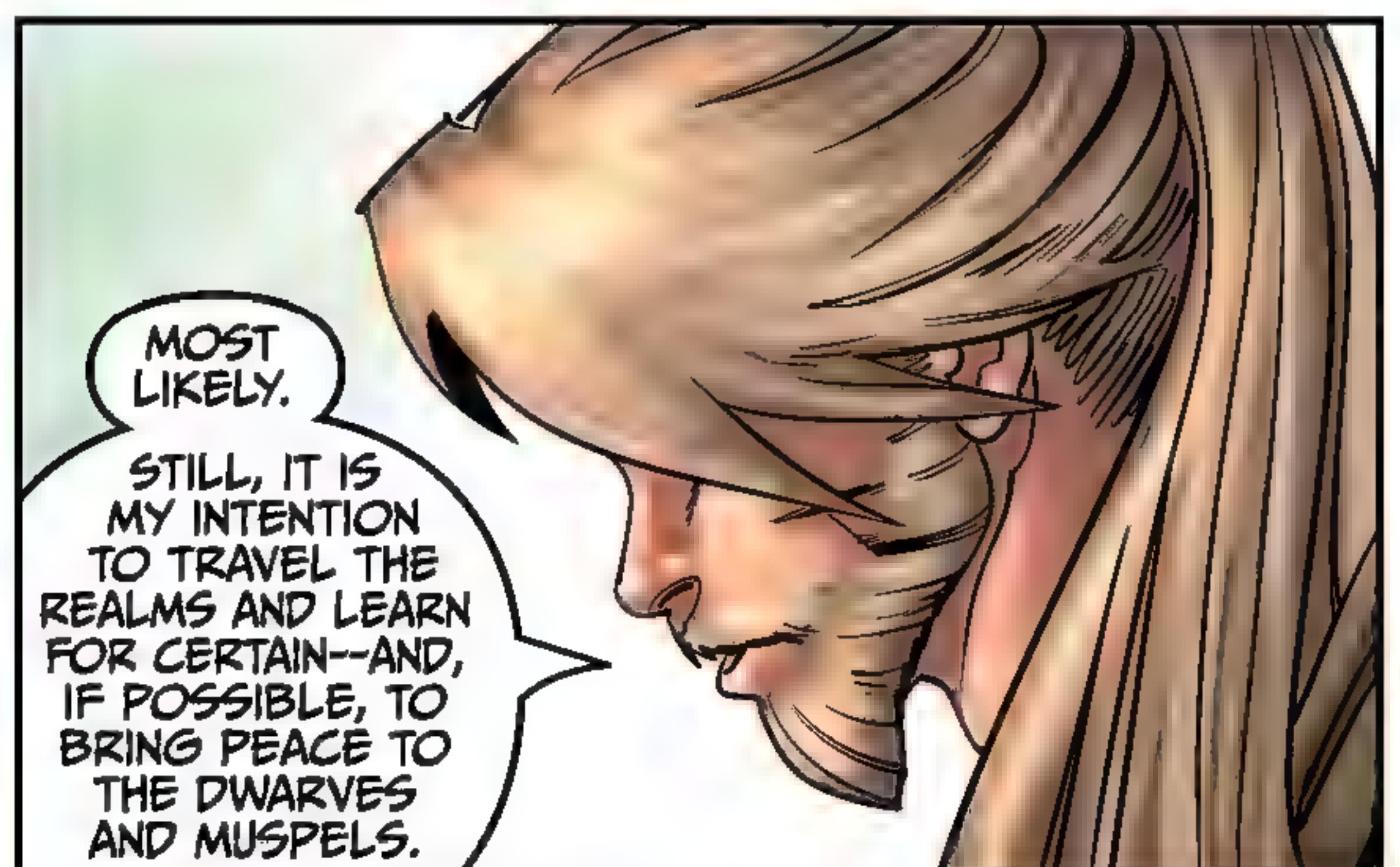
"BALDR LOOKED TO HIS FATHER AND STEPMOTHER, AND CONSIDERED THE MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE THAT HAD BECOME ONE OF MUTUAL RESPECT--IF NOT LOVE."

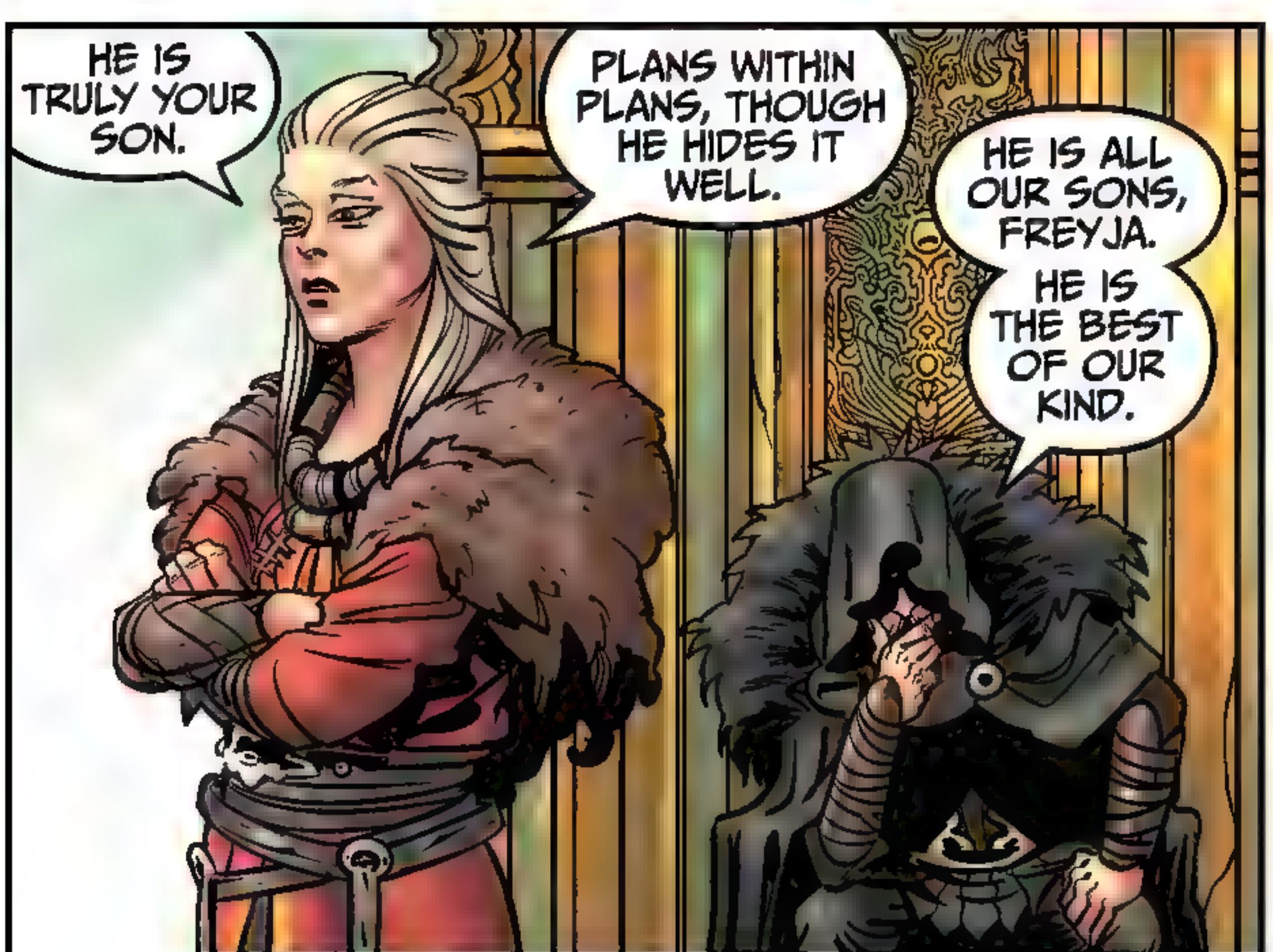
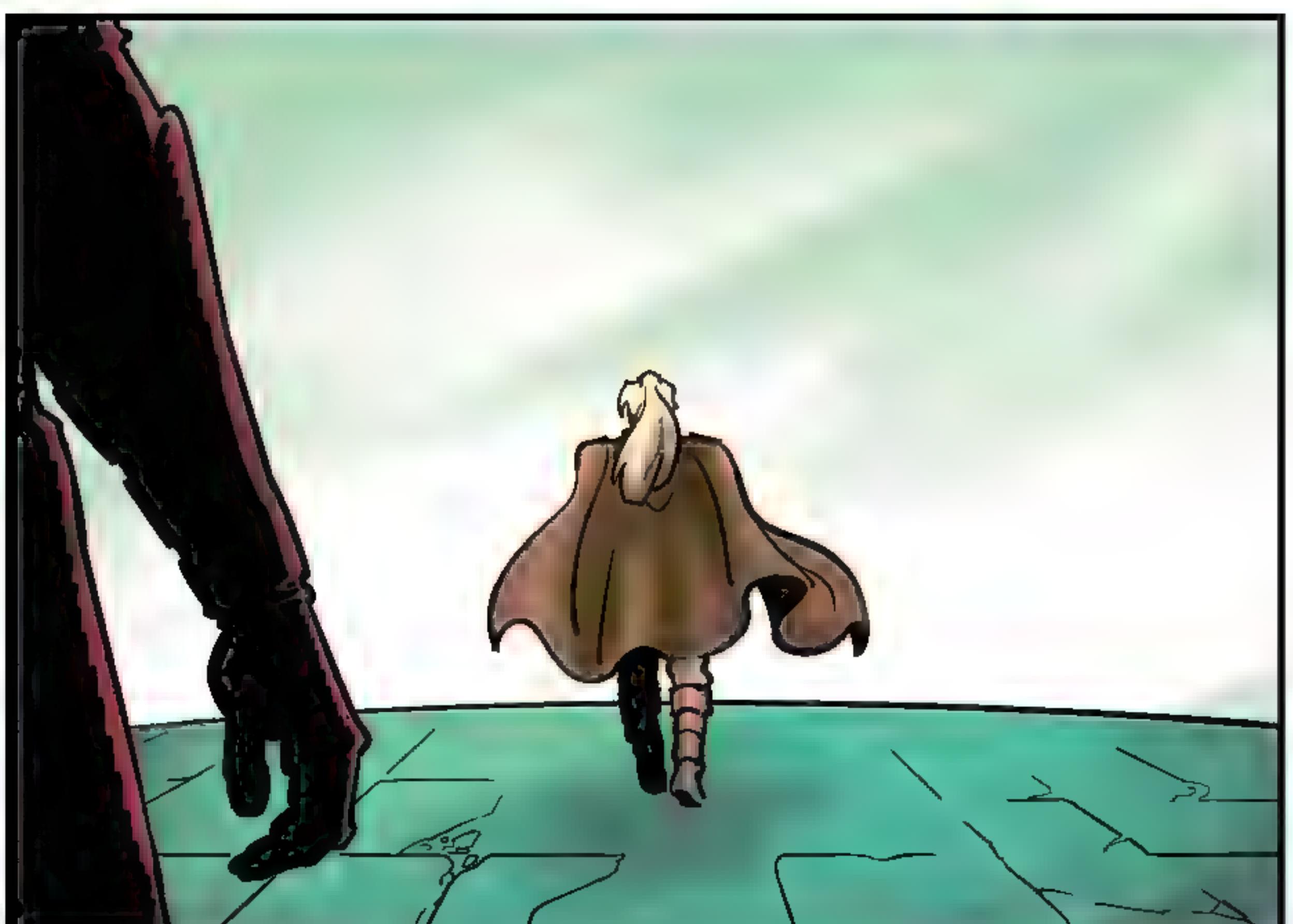
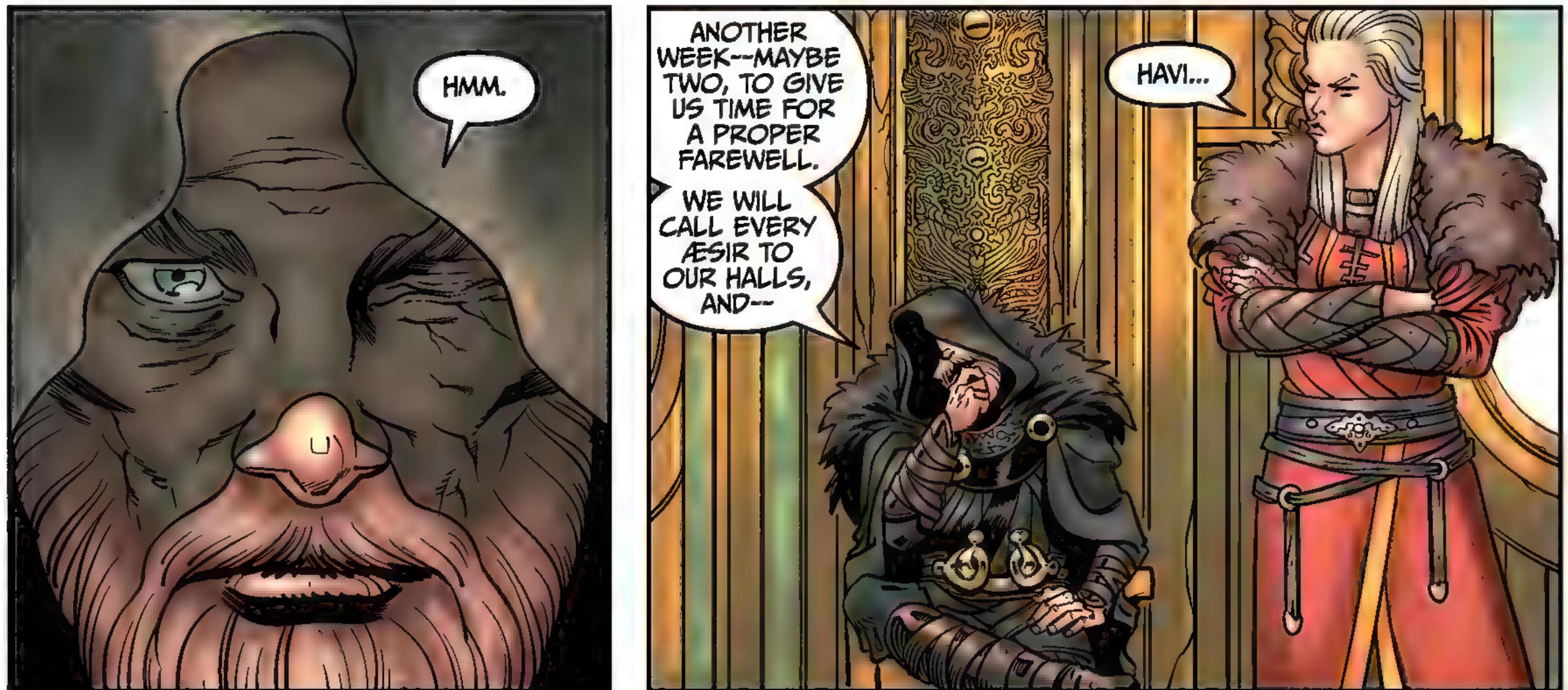
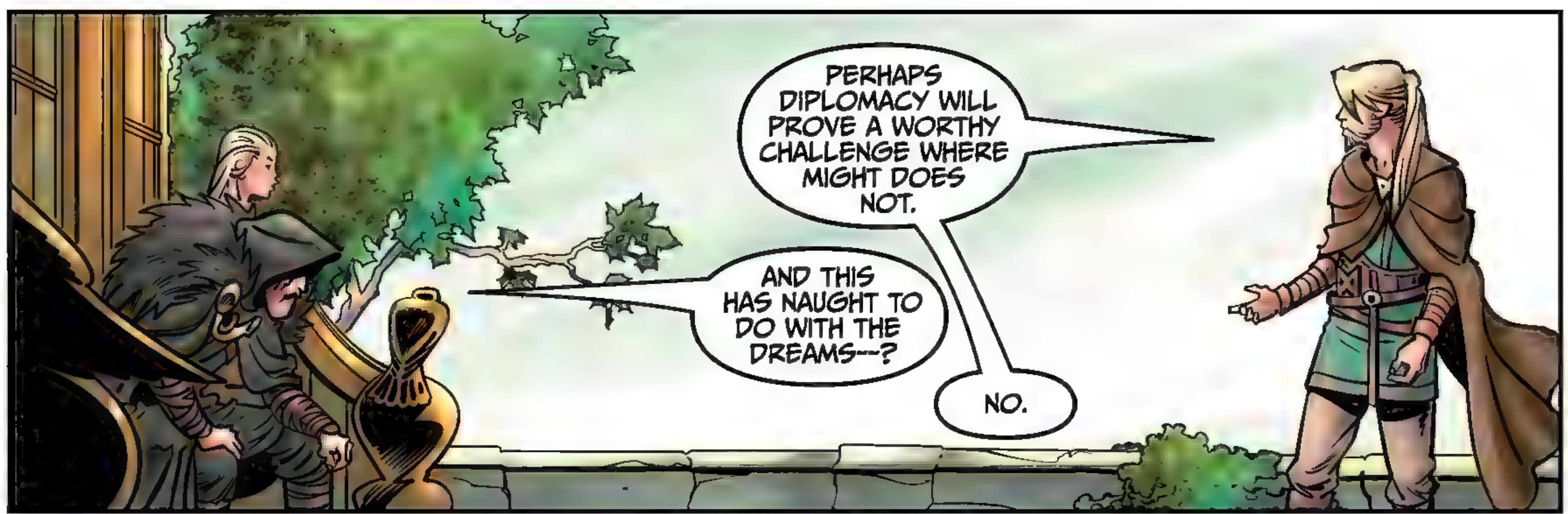
"HIS EYE STRAYED TO WOMEN YOUNGER THAN FREYJA, TOO (AND A FEW MEN BESIDES)."

"AS THE EVENING WORE ON, HE NOTED THE WOUNDS OF THE AESIR WARRIORS: HIS FATHER'S MISSING EYE. TYR'S LOST HAND."

"HOME IN BREIDABLIK, THE ABODE HE MADE WHERE NOTHING BANEFUL MAY BE FOUND, BALDR PONDERED ALL HE HAD SEEN."

"HE SLEPT LITTLE, THOUGH THAT WAS NOT RARE FOR BALDR..."





"AND BALDR SET FORTH IN HRINGHORN, HIS  
SHIP THAT COULD HOLD A HUNDRED WARRIORS  
YET SAIL THE SHALLOWEST BROOK."

"LIKE ALL THINGS CRAFTED BY  
BALDR, IT WAS A THING OF BEAUTY."

"BUT BALDR DID NOT SAIL  
HRINGHORN TO SVARTALFHEIM  
OR MUSPELHEIM."

"THERE ARE STRANGE LANDS AT  
THE EDGE OF JÖTUNHEIM, THE  
FROST GIANT REALM, WHERE  
THE OCEAN BECOMES SLUSH."

"THE LINES BETWEEN  
SOLID AND LIQUID--AND  
THE LINES BETWEEN SPACE  
AND TIME--BLUR."

"IN THESE STRANGE LANDS  
ARE STRANGER RITUALS  
THAT CALL ON OLD AND  
FORGOTTEN ARTS."

"WHERE BALDR LEARNED  
THEM I DO NOT KNOW,  
BUT HE PRACTICED THEM  
WITH CARE AND SKILL."

"HE FOUND THE ANSWERS HE  
SOUGHT AND SAILED ON."

"HRINGHORN LEFT THE GELID OCEAN AND SAILED INTO THE MARSHES."

"THERE, BALDR PRODUCED A FLUTE AND PLAYED FOR THREE DAYS, UNTIL THE CURRENT ITSELF STOPPED TO LISTEN. AND AT LAST..."

YOU RISK MUCH, PLAYING SUCH BEAUTIFUL MELODIES WHERE MOST ANYONE CAN HEAR YOU.

THERE ARE DARKER POWERS ABOUT THAN LITTLE TALKING FISH.

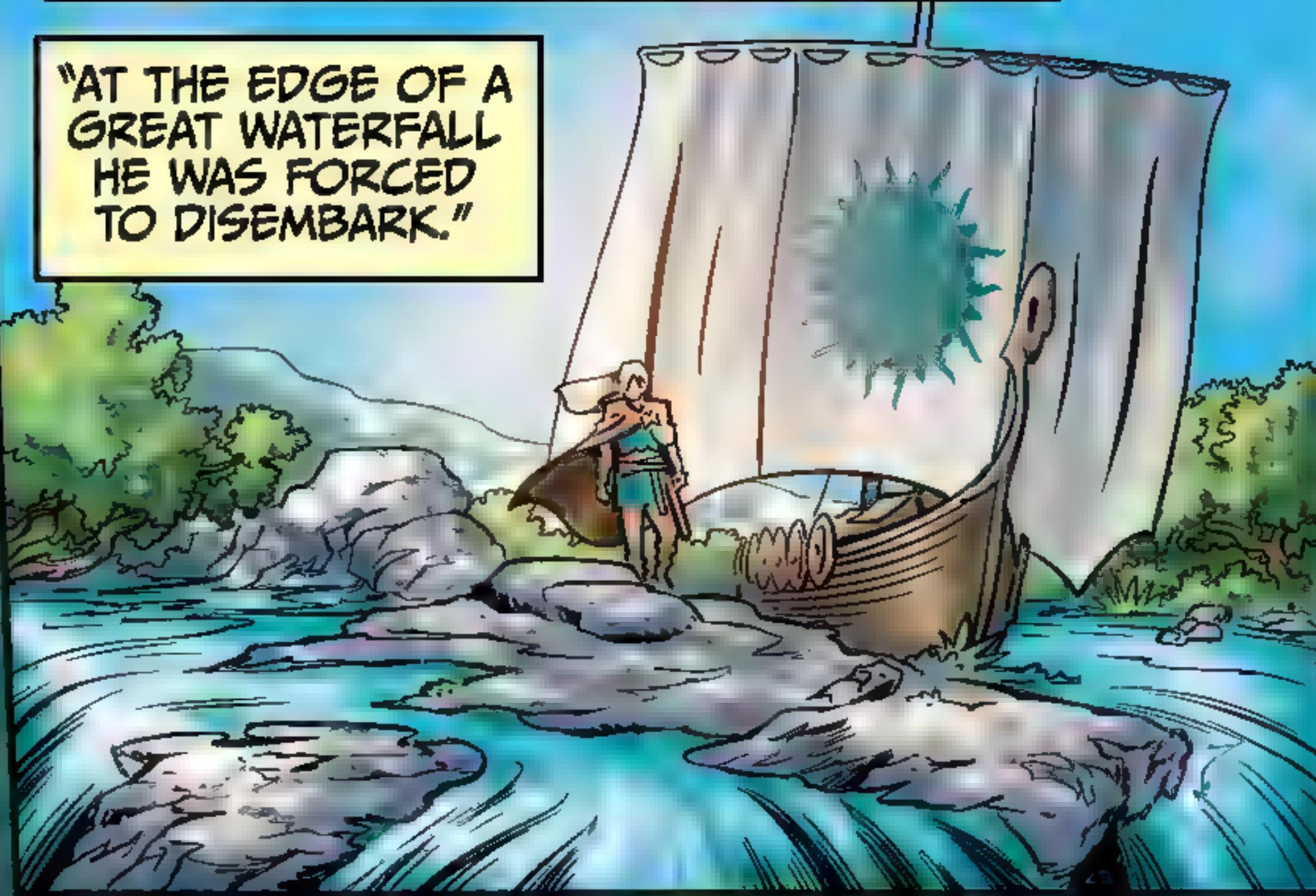
IN THAT CASE, YOU MUST BE A BRAVE LITTLE FISH TO COME FIND ME. YOU KNOW WHAT I SEEK?

BEAUTIFUL BALDR, HOW COULD I NOT? NO CREATURE IN THE NINE REALMS CAN TURN FROM YOU.

COME! COME!

"BALDR FOLLOWED THE FISH THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF ISLETS AND RUNNELS. THE CURRENT SEEMED TO TWIST IMPOSSIBLY."

"AT THE EDGE OF A GREAT WATERFALL HE WAS FORCED TO DISEMBARK."



THE LAKE!  
THE LAKE!

LOOK INTO ITS DARK WATERS,  
AND YOU WILL SEE  
YOUR DESTINY!



"THE LAKE LOOKED DARK  
AND UNWELCOMING, BUT HE  
DID AS THE FISH BADE."

"FIRST HE SAW ONLY THE BLACK, WITH NOT EVEN STARS REFLECTED."

"THEN A SPARK."

"THEN SOMETHING MORE."



"'EYSA, DAUGHTER OF SURTR,'  
THE FISH CRIED.

"THE VISION IN THE WATER  
WAS UNLIKE ANY ÆSIR WOMAN  
BALDR HAD KNOWN.

"SHE MOVED MORE  
GRACEFULLY THAN  
THE MUSPEL HE'D  
FOUGHT, DANCING AND  
EVER CHANGING AS A  
PYRE. SHE SMELLED  
NOT OF SULFUR OR  
ASH, BUT CUMIN AND  
MUSTARD SEEDS.

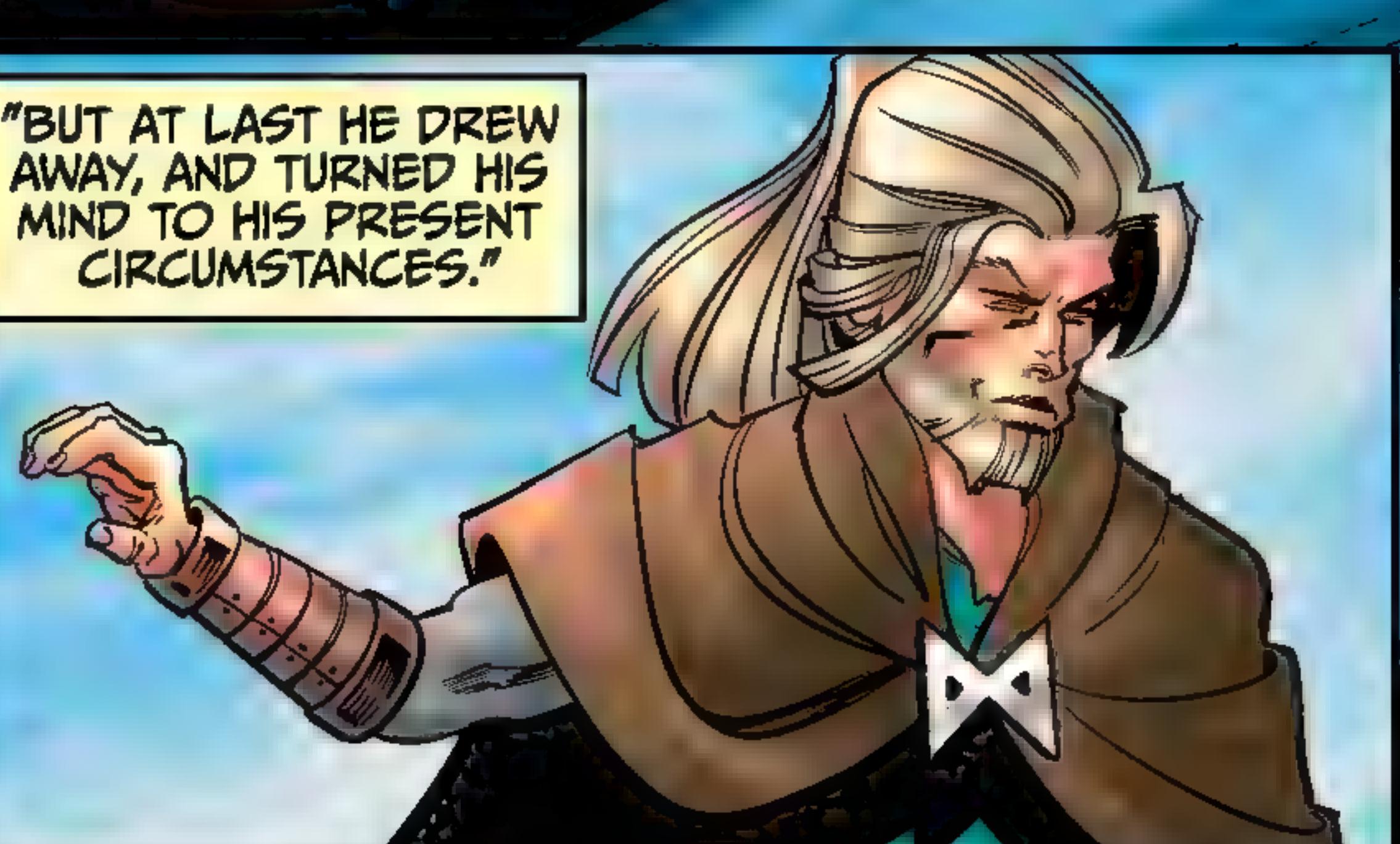
"HE SAW HER  
COMPETING AGAINST  
HER FELLOWS  
ON THE FIELDS OF  
MUSPELHEIM, WIELDING  
HER GLAIVE WITH  
DEADLY ELEGANCE.

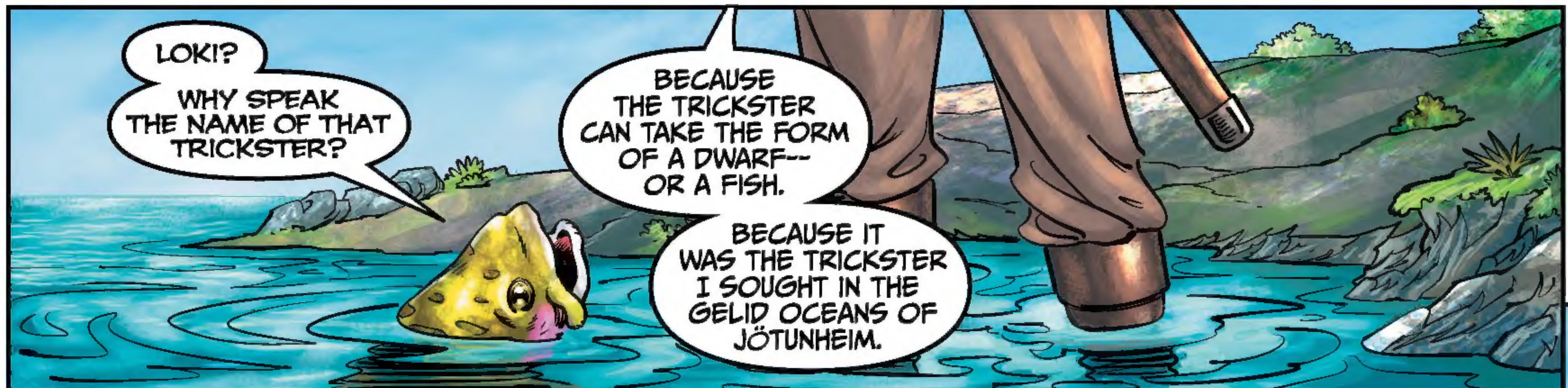
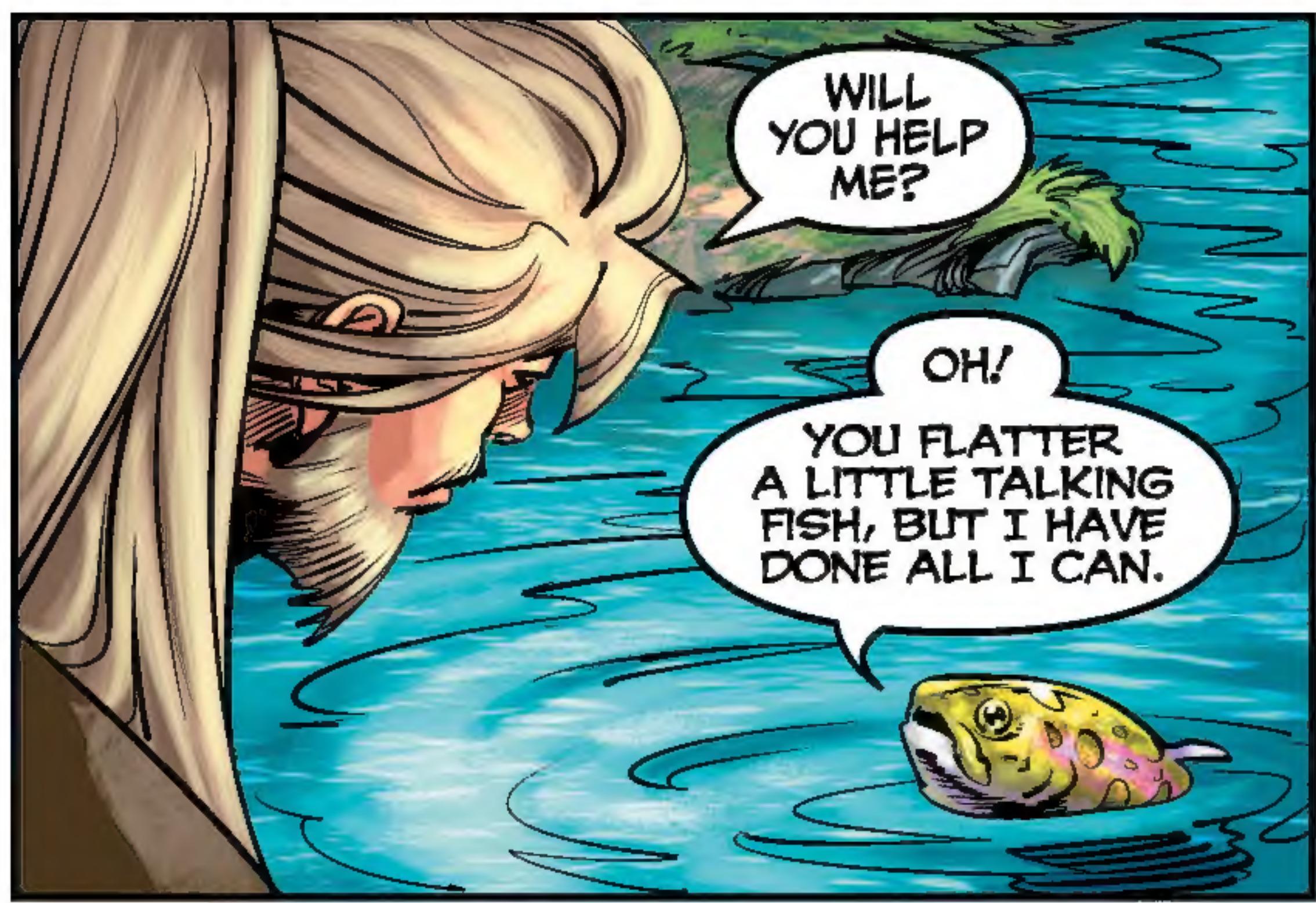
"WHERE THE OTHER  
MUSPELS SEEMED  
DOUR, SHE SEEMED  
JOYOUS. HER EYES  
SHONE WITH THE  
KEENNESS OF A STAR.

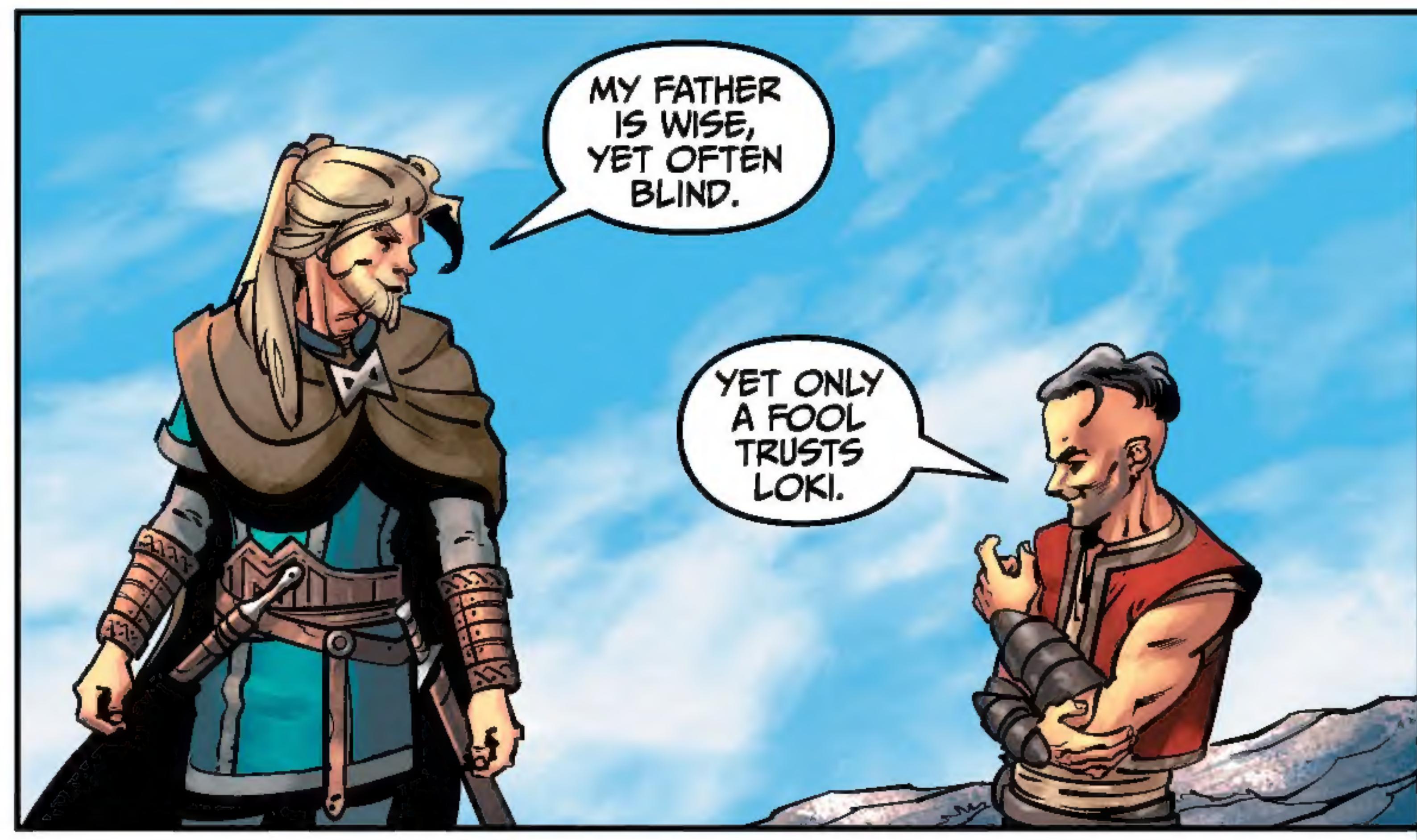
"BALDR DID NOT  
BREATHE FOR FEAR OF  
ENDING THE DREAM.

"'EYSA, DAUGHTER OF SURTR,'  
THE FISH SAID. "WIN HER HEART  
AND YOU WILL WIN THE PEACE."

"BUT AT LAST HE DREW  
AWAY, AND TURNED HIS  
MIND TO HIS PRESENT  
CIRCUMSTANCES."









SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

